

Production No. 9F15

The Simpsons

"LAST EXIT TO SPRINGFIELD"

Written by

Jay Kogen & Wallace Wolodarsky

Created by  
Matt Groening

Developed by  
James L. Brooks  
Matt Groening  
Sam Simon

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Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER  
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
BURNS.....HARRY SHEARER  
SMITHERS.....HARRY SHEARER  
MENDOZA.....HANK AZARIA  
MCBAIN.....HARRY SHEARER  
GOON.....HANK AZARIA  
RECEIVER.....HANK AZARIA  
G.J. SIMPSON.....HIMSELF  
RALPH.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
DR. WOLFE.....ANTHONY PERKINS  
NURSE.....ANTHONY PERKINS  
MAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
CARL.....HANK AZARIA  
HOMER'S BRAIN.....DAN CASTELLANETA

PHOTOGRAPHER.....HARRY SHEARER  
 QUIGLEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 LENNY.....HARRY SHEARER  
 WORKERS.....DAN/HANK/HARRY/NANCY  
 KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER  
 APU.....HANK AZARIA  
 MC.....HARRY SHEARER  
 DR. HILLBILLY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 CHARLIE.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 STRIKERS.....DAN/HANK/HARRY/NANCY  
 CROWD.....DAN/HANK/HARRY/JULIE  
 MOP TOP #1.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 MOP TOP #2.....HANK AZARIA  
 MOP TOP #3.....HARRY SHEARER  
 BUMBLEBEE MAN.....HANK AZARIA  
 JUST STAMP THE TICKET MAN..HANK AZARIA  
 SINGERS.....DAN/HARRY  
 KID.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
 GUY.....HANK AZARIA  
 WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA  
 JASPER.....HARRY SHEARER  
 SNAPPY.....HARRY SHEARER  
 HOMER'S STOMACH.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 BIRD.....HARRY SHEARER  
 GRAMPA.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 ROBOTS.....DAN/HANK/HARRY  
 SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER

SINGERS.....DAN/HANK/HARRY

"Last Exit To Springfield"

By

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

ESTABLISHING - MANSION - NIGHT

SCENE 1

A huge mansion is guarded by a multi-racial band of uniformed TOUGHS.

INT. MANSION - CONTINUOUS

An elegant cocktail party is in progress. A STRING QUARTET PLAYS. SENATOR MENDOZA TAPS a spoon against his goblet.

MENDOZA

My friends. Tonight, we unveil my most diabolical creation....

A pedestal rises from the floor with a WHIRRING SOUND. On it is a small vial of neon-blue liquid.

MENDOZA (CONT'D)

... "Swank." (PICKING UP VIAL) Ten times more addictive than marijuana.

The impressed GUESTS "OOOH." Mendoza raises his glass.

MENDOZA (CONT'D)

To human misery.

EVERYONE lifts his glass. Suddenly, the ice sculpture of Botticelli's Venus CRACKS open, revealing a heavily armed MCBAIN.

MCBAIN

Ice to see you.

McBain guns down all of Mendoza's men.

BURNS (CONT'D)

(IMPATIENTLY) Smithers, where's that  
union representative? (CHECKS WATCH)  
He's twenty minutes late.

INT. SMITHERS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

SMITHERS

(INTO INTERCOM) I don't know, sir. He  
hasn't been seen since he promised to  
clean up the union.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

A RECEIVER runs a pass pattern. Just as he's about to  
catch the ball he trips over something and falls.

RECEIVER

What the hell?

We see a large man-shaped bump in the end zone grass.

INT. BURNS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Smithers is there.

BURNS

Well if the union rep isn't going to  
show up, I'd like to negotiate with  
Snappy the Alligator.

SMITHERS

Very... heh, very good, sir.

He puts on a Snappy the Alligator hand puppet -- it is now  
chewed up. One of the eyes is hanging from a string.

BURNS

(GASPS) My God, Snappy, what happened  
to you?

SNAPPY (SMITHERS' VOICE)

You threw me to the dogs when I  
suggested you pay your taxes.

BURNS

Ah, yes.

**THOUGHT BUBBLE**

Above Burns we see Smithers with the SNAPPY puppet on his  
hand, **MOANING** as the puppet is being chewed by guard dogs.

**BACK TO SCENE**

BURNS (CONT'D)

(LITTLE CHUCKLE) Snappy, I want you to  
trim the fat from the union contract.

Burns holds up the contract.

BURNS (CONT'D)

(SINISTER) Choose well or (DOG-LIKE  
SNARLS).

**ANGLE ON SNAPPY**

Trembling with fear.

SNAPPY

(NERVOUS) Uh... the dental plan?

**BACK TO SCENE**

Burns thinks for a beat then smiles.

BURNS

The dental plan. Excellent.

Smithers and Snappy **BREATHE** a sigh of relief. Smithers gives Snappy a hi-five.

**CU BART'S TEETH**

**SCENE 3**

Eating a peanut butter flavored candy bar in a yellow and blue package.

**INT. SIMPSON CAR - DAY**

MARGE is driving Bart, LISA and MAGGIE to the dentist.

MARGE

Bart, don't eat that candy bar! The dentist will have a fit.

BART

(CHEWING) We pay the man good money.

Let him earn it.

**INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - EXAMINING ROOM**

A slightly unnerving dentist, DOCTOR WOLFE, is examining RALPH.

DR. WOLFE

How often do you brush, Ralph?

RALPH

Three times a day, sir.

DR. WOLFE

(SILKEN MENACE) Why must you turn my office into a house of lies?

RALPH

(CRACKING) You're right, I don't brush.

(SOBS) I don't brush...

DR. WOLFE

Let's look at a picture book, (OMINOUS)

"The Big Book of British Smiles."



Dr. Wolfe shows Ralph "The Big Book of British Smiles."  
Ralph looks on horrified as Dr. Wolfe flips through page  
after page of yellow rotting teeth.

RALPH

(SOBBING) That's enough. That's  
enough.

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - WAITING ROOM

Bart is spinning a tall tale for a small group of horrified  
CHILDREN.

BART

Doctor Wolfe likes to pull kids' teeth  
so he can sell them.

KID

(SCARED) To who?

BART

You know that rattle when you shake up  
spray paint? That's a kid's tooth.

The kids look scared. A NURSE who looks suspiciously  
like Dr. Wolfe in a wig sticks her head in.

NURSE

Bart Simpson.

The kids SHUDDER.

INT. ~~DENTIST'S~~ OFFICE - EXAMINING ROOM - DAY SCENE 4

Bart ~~WHICKS~~ a dental probe toward the ceiling. Dr. Wolfe  
enters.

DR. WOLFE

(ANGRILY) Hey! What are you...

PAN UP to reveal several dozen dental instruments stuck in  
the ceiling.

DR. WOLFE (CONT'D)

Just for that, no lead apron during  
your x-ray.

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - EXAMINING - LATER

Bart sits in the chair. Marge (HOLDING MAGGIE) talks  
with Dr. Wolfe.

MARGE

How did he do, Doctor?

DR. WOLFE

(COLDLY) Despite horrible hygiene,  
Bart's teeth are perfect.

Bart spits several times rapidly into the spit sink.

BART

(SPITS A FEW TIMES, THEN) Love that  
spit sink.

DR. WOLFE

(ANGRILY) It's an expectoration basin!  
(TO BART) My only hope is that one day  
I have to identify your body by those  
pretty little teeth.

Bart cockily offers the dentist some candy.

BART

Jawbreaker, doc?

DR. WOLFE

(FRUSTRATED NOISE)

He feels inside Maggie's mouth as if she were a horse.

DR. WOLFE

(STERN) Maggie's teeth are coming in crooked. Has she been sucking on a pacifier?

MARGE

(SCARED) Uh... not to my knowledge.

DR. WOLFE

(POINTS) LIAR!

**INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - EXAMINING ROOM - LATER**

Dr. Wolfe examines Lisa's mouth.

DR. WOLFE

Uh-oh.

LISA

(WORRIED) What's wrong?

DR. WOLFE

Oh Lisa, I didn't mean to frighten you.

Uh-oh merely means I discovered a problem in your mouth.

Lisa reacts. He examines her a bit then:

DR. WOLFE (CONT'D)

Oh, dear God! Why her? Why herrr?

LISA

Why me?

**INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - STUDY - LATER**

**SCENE 5**

The Simpsons are looking at a computer screen. Maggie takes a model tooth off Dr. Wolfe's desk and **SUCKS** on it.

DR. WOLFE

I'm afraid Lisa is going to need  
braces.

LISA

Oh, no! I'll be socially unpopular...  
More so.

MARGE

Are you sure, Doctor?

DR. WOLFE

Well, judge for yourself. Here's Lisa  
today...

A pixilated version of Lisa's face appears on screen.

DR. WOLFE (CONT'D)

Without treatment, here's what she'll  
look like at age eleven.

The computerized Lisa's teeth become crooked. Her overbite  
gets worse.

DR. WOLFE (CONT'D)

Age fourteen.

The computerized Lisa's face now has acne, an impossible  
overbite, and jagged teeth at sharp angles to one another.

DR. WOLFE (CONT'D)

And finally, age eighteen.

The computerized face is now a grotesque mass of bumps.  
There are several rows of teeth all jutting out in  
different directions. One eye is swollen shut.

LISA

(GASPS)

BART

Cool. She'll be a freak.

MARGE

Bart!

BART

We can stick her in a trailer, drive her around the South, and charge two bits a gander.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Homer is sitting on the sofa.

ON TV

We see two professional wrestlers, DOCTOR HILLBILLY and the IRON YUPPIE. The hillbilly wears overalls and a mortarboard; his face is garishly painted. The Iron Yuppie wears a suit with the sleeves ripped off, carries a briefcase with a skull and crossbones on it, and has an iron mask. A tuxedo-clad MC stands with them.

MC

Now stay tuned for professional wrestling, live from the Springfield Grapplarium! Tonight, a Texas death match... Dr. Hillbilly vs. the Iron Yuppie. One man will actually be unmasked and killed in the ring!

HOMER

I hope they kill that Iron Yuppie.  
Thinks he's so big.

Marge, Bart and Lisa enter.

MARGE

Homer, Lisa needs Braces.

HOMER

Don't worry. We won a dental plan in  
the strike of eighty-eight. That's  
where I got this scar.

He points to a jagged forehead scar, just above his right  
eye.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NUCLEAR PLANT - 1988 - DAY

SCENE 6

A strike is in progress. Sign-carrying WORKERS are  
picketing the plant.

CARL

(INTO BULLHORN) What do we want?

WORKERS

More equitable treatment at the hands  
of management!

CARL

When do we want it?

WORKERS

Soon!

CARL

What do we want?

WORKERS

More equitable treatment at the hands  
of management.

CARL

When do we want it?

WORKERS

Soon!

PAN OVER to Homer standing at a snack truck.

HOMER

(POUNDING ON COUNTER) Where's my  
burrito? Where's my burrito? Where's  
my burrito?

He POUNDS so hard that the side panel swings down, CLONKING  
him on the head.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(STRICKEN NOISE)

RIPPLE DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Homer points to another scar.

HOMER

Then I got this scar sneaking under the  
door of a pay toilet.

INT. UNION HALL - NIGHT

SCENE 7

CLOSE UP on the Union Logo: "International Brotherhood of  
Jazz Dancers, Pastry Chefs and Nuclear Technicians." WIDEN  
to reveal the hall is crowded with WORKERS, GABBING and  
smoking cigars.

CARL steps up to the podium.

CARL

Welcome brothers of Local 643. As you  
know, our president, Chucky Fitzhugh,  
ain't been seen lately. We're all  
praying he'll turn up soon, alive and  
well.

HEARTY LAUGHTER from the members.

CARL (CONT'D)

All right, all right, but seriously, we have to vote on Burns' new contract. It's basically the same deal, except we get a free keg of beer for our meetings.

The crowd **ROARS** its approval.

CARL (CONT'D)

And in exchange for that, we have to give up our dental plan.

The crowd **MUTTERS** its assent. Men begin lining up at the beer keg.

LENNY

(RAISING BEER GLASS) So long dental plan!

**ON HOMER**

In the line. He stops as **VOICES ECHO** in his head.

LENNY (V.O.)

Dental Plan.

MARGE (V.O.)

Lisa needs braces.

LENNY (V.O.)

Dental Plan.

MARGE (V.O.)

Lisa needs braces.

LENNY (V.O.)

Dental Plan.



MARGE (V.O.)

Lisa needs braces.

PULL WIDE to Carl and CHARLIE standing behind a motionless Homer. Homer's butt crack is visible. Charlie holds a pencil up in the air directly above Homer's butt crack. He drops it and it lands perfectly in the butt crease.

CARL

Bullseye! (LAUGHS)

HOMER

(ANNOYED) Thanks a lot Carl. Now I've lost my train of thought.

Homer goes back to thinking.

LENNY (V.O.)

Dental Plan.

MARGE (V.O.)

Lisa needs braces.

LENNY (V.O.)

Dental Plan.

MARGE (V.O.)

Lisa needs braces.

HOMER

(SLOWLY REALIZING) If we give up our dental plan, I'll have to pay for Lisa's braces.

Homer jumps up on a chair.

HOMER (CONT'D)

People stop! We can't give up our dental plan!

The members quiet down and listen.

HOMER

Lenny, without the dental plan, you  
wouldn't have that diamond in your  
tooth.

Lenny smiles. We see a diamond in his tooth. Another guy  
reaches into Lenny's mouth and pulls out the diamond.

GUY

Yoink!

LENNY

Hey!

He runs off.

HOMER

And Gummy Joe, where would you be  
without the dental plan?

We see an old prospector type sitting in the crowd. He  
smiles revealing he has only one tooth.

GUMMY JOE

(WALTER BRENNAN TYPE VOICE) I wouldn't  
have old chomper here, that's for sure.

HOMER

You know what I think of this contract?

Homer ~~grabs~~ grabs the contract and starts tearing it up making  
**GROWLING** noises. He comes upon a page and stops.

HOMER (CONT'D)

This!! (IMPRESSED) Hm. Now that's  
downright generous.

He notices the crowd staring at him and resumes tearing up  
the contract and growling. The workers **CHEER** him on.

HOMER

(CONTINUES GROWLING) I hate the whole  
thing -- even the staple.

ANGLE ON

the keg pump. It rotates like a periscope toward Homer.

CUT TO:

INT. NUCLEAR PLANT - BURNS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS SCENE 8

We see Burns watching Homer on a monitor.

BURNS

Who is that firebrand, Smithers?

SMITHERS

That's Homer Simpson, sir.

BURNS

Simpson, eh?... New man?

SMITHERS

Actually sir, he thwarted your campaign  
for governor... you ran over his son...  
his wife painted your portrait --

BURNS

Doesn't ring a bell.

INT. UNION HALL - CONTINUOUS

The workers are all CHANTING "Homer, Homer, Homer."

CARL

I move that Homer Simpson be our new  
union president. All in favor...

CROWD

Aye!

CARL

All opposed?

MAN

(DROOPY VOICE) Nay.

CARL

Congratulations, Homer!

Homer is carried off on the shoulders of CHEERING workers.

HOMER

(EXCITED) Hey, what does this job pay?

CARL

Nothin'.

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

CARL

... Unless you're crooked.

HOMER

Woo hoo!

The crowd toasts Homer with beer.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:ü

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

SCENE 9

The family is at the breakfast table.

MARGE

President of the union! I'm so proud  
of you, Homie.

LISA

This is your chance to get a fair shake  
for the working man.

HOMER

And make life-long connections to the  
world of Organized Crime.

LISA

Do you think you can get the dental  
plan back?

HOMER

Well, that depends on who's a better  
negotiator, Mr. Burns or me.

BART

(HOLDING DOOR STOP) Dad, I'll trade you  
this delicious door stop for your  
crummy ol' donut.

HOMER

(PLEASED) Done and done! Heh, heh, heh.

(REALIZING, ANNOYED GRUNT)

Lisa looks worried.

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - EXAMINING ROOM - DAY

Dr. Wolfe shows Lisa and Marge an almost invisible set of plastic braces.

DR. WOLFE

Lisa and Marge, we've made remarkable strides in the field of braceomasty. These braces are invisible, painless, and periodically release a delightful burst of strawberry.

He pushes a tiny button. The braces emit a pink mist.

LISA

(SNIFFS) Mmmm.

MARGE

(UNCOMFORTABLY) Doctor, we don't have a dental plan right now. So we'll need something a little more... affordable.

Dr. Wolfe picks up a styrofoam head. On it is a set of clunky metal braces with big clumsy headgear.

DR. WOLFE

Now I can't tighten these too much or they legally become fox traps.

He ~~removes~~ them, BLOWS the dust off and holds them up to Lisa's face who COUGHS.

DR. WOLFE (CONT'D)

These predate stainless steel, so you can't get them wet.

**INT. NUCLEAR PLANT - BURNS' OFFICE - DAY** **SCENE 10**

Burns is watching Homer on a monitor. Homer is vigorously twisting his upper body from side to side.

BURNS

Hmm, he's a worthy foe. Look at him,  
Smithers. Exercising away while the  
others are off at the candy machine.

CUT TO:

**INT. NUCLEAR PLANT - HOMER'S WORK STATION - CONTINUOUS**

Homer GRUNTS as he continues to twist his torso. We see that he is trying to reach a Sugar Daddy that is stuck to the back of his shirt.

HOMER

Hey, Lenny, can you get this Sugar  
Daddy off my back?

Lenny enters.

LENNY

Okay, but it's the last time.

**INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - BURNS' OFFICE - LATER**

Homer and Burns face off across Burns' desk.

BURNS

We don't have to be adversaries, Homer.  
We both want a fair union contract.

We DRIFT IN on Homer's forehead.

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O)

Why is Mr. Burns being so nice to me?

BURNS

And, if you scratch my back, I'll  
scratch yours.

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O)

Wait a minute. Is he coming on to me?

BURNS

I mean, if I should slip something into your pocket, what's the harm?

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O)

Oh my God, he is coming on to me.

BURNS

After all, negotiations make strange bedfellows. (CHUCKLES, WINKS, CLICKS TONGUE)

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O)

Yikes!

HOMER

Sorry, Mr. Burns, but I don't go in for these backdoor shenanigans. Sure, I'm flattered... maybe even a little curious, but the answer is no.

Homer walks decisively out the door.

**EXT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - HALLWAY**

BURNS (O.S.)

I'll pay you \$10,000!

Homer stops, intrigued. Burns sticks his head out of the door and gives a fetching "come hither" look.

HOMER

(DISGUSTED NOISE)

Homer walks off.



INT. DENTIST OFFICE - EXAMINING ROOM - DAY SCENE 11

Lisa is in the chair.

DR. WOLFE

Lisa, so you won't be scared, I'll show  
you some of the tools I'll be using.

He holds up a series of frightening-looking instruments.

DR. WOLFE (CONT'D)

This is the scraper. This is the  
poker. And this happy little fellow is  
the gouger.

LISA

(SMALL VOICE) Uh huh.

DR. WOLFE

Now, the first thing I'll be doing is  
chiseling some teeth out of your jaw-  
bone. Hold still while I gas you.

**LISA'S POV**

Dr. Wolfe places a mask over Lisa's face. We hear her  
**BREATHING** as we fade to black.

**LISA'S DREAM**

As **60'S MUSIC PLAYS**, Lisa finds herself in a Peter Max-  
type ~~setting~~. Four **CARTOON MOP TOPS** sail by in a yellow  
submersible.

MOP TOP #1

Look fellas! It's Lisa in the sky.

MOP TOP #2

No diamonds, though.

MOP TOP #3

Look out for that campy drawing of  
Queen Victoria!

The **CRASH SCREAMING** into a large, campy drawing of Queen  
Victoria.

MOP TOPS (V.O)

(GROANING) For the love of God, help  
us! (ETC.)

**CLOSE UP LISA'S EYES**

They **SNAP** open.

In a **LONG SHOT**, Dr. Wolfe is twisting the last bits of wire  
onto Lisa's teeth. Lisa's back is to the camera a la the  
plastic surgeon scene in "Batman." Dr. Wolfe steps back to  
admire his work. Lisa extends an open hand.

LISA

The mirror. (BEAT) The mirror!

The Doctor tentatively hands Lisa a small mirror.

Lisa looks at herself and begins a slow **LAUGH** which builds  
to a crescendo. She **SMASHES** the mirror on the work tray.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING** **SCENE 22**

Homer sits on the couch, Marge and Lisa enter. Lisa is  
wearing the braces and headgear.

MARGE

(CHEERING HER UP) Honey, you look fine.

**SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER** runs up to greet Lisa. She grins and  
the dog runs away **YELPING**. Lisa trudges sadly up the  
stairs. The doorbell **RINGS**.

HOMER

(YELLS) Who is it?

GOON (O.S.)

(MUFFLED) Goons.

Homer goes to the door.

HOMER

Who?

GOON (O.S.)

(MUFFLED) Hired goons.

HOMER

(CONFUSED) Hired goons?

Homer opens the door. Two HIRED GOONS grab Homer and carry him off.

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

The goons shove Homer into the trunk of a black four-door sedan and speed off.

**INT. BURNS' MANOR - AVIARY NIGHT**

Burns is in a huge room filled with birds. Next to him is a BIRD that looks like Burns.

BIRD

(BURNS-LIKE NOISE)

The bird flies into frame and disappears like the parrot in "Citizen Kane." The goons bring Homer in.

BURNS

Ah, Homer! I hope Crusher and Low Blow didn't hurt you.

HOMER

You know, you could have just called me.

BURNS

Oh yes, but the telephone is so impersonal. I prefer the hands-on touch you only get with hired goons.

HOMER

Hired goons?

INT. BURNS' MANOR - TV ROOM

Homer is drinking beer from a fancy mug. He and Burns look up at a gigantic TV screen.

BURNS

This is the largest TV in the free  
world.

Burns **FLICKS** the TV on and a four-story high **BUMBLEBEE MAN** appears.

ON TV

Bumblebee Man enters **BRUSHING** his teeth. He pulls down the bed covers revealing a skunk.

BUMBLEBEE MAN

Aiiee! Un gato malodoro!

BURNS

(DISGUSTED NOISE)

Burns **CLICKS** off the TV.

INT. BURNS' MANOR - LARGE ROOM - DAY

SCENE 13

We see many monkeys chained to typewriters. Burns leads Homer past.

BURNS

This is a thousand monkeys working at a  
thousand typewriters. Soon they'll  
have written the greatest novel known  
to man.

He takes a sheet out of a monkey's typewriter.

BURNS (CONT'D)

Let's see. (READING) "It was the best  
of times. It was the blurst of times?"  
You stupid monkey!

Burns crumples the paper and throws it at the monkey.

MONKEY

(MONKEY SHRIEKS)

BURNS

Ohh, shut up.

INT. BURNS' HALLWAY - NIGHT

Burns and Homer stand outside a door.

BURNS

And this is my favorite room of all.

Burns opens the door and we see a giant room with TWO  
GLADIATORS FIGHTING.

HOMER

Wow! What are those two doing?

BURNS

I haven't the foggiest. (TO GLADIATORS)

Stop that, you two! Stop it at once.

The embarrassed gladiators stop and exit.

GLADIATOR #1

Sorry.

GLADIATOR #2

Sorry.

INT. BURNS' MANOR - BASEMENT - NIGHT

All we see is black.

BURNS (V.O)

And this is my basement.

Burns **CLICKS** on a bare light bulb. We see a small unfinished basement with a Ping-pong table.

HOMER

(LOOKING AROUND) Gee, it's not as nice as the other rooms.

BURNS

Yes, I really should stop ending the tour with it.

**ANGLE ON HOMER**

Drinking a beer. He looks uncomfortable.

**BACK TO SCENE**

BURNS

Now, let's get down to business.

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O)

Oh man, I've really got to go to the bathroom. Why did I have all that beer and coffee and watermelon?

BURNS

Now, Homer, I know what you're thinking and I want to take the pressure off. It doesn't take a whiz to see that you're looking out for number one. Well, listen to me and you'll make a big splash very soon.

HOMER

(PAINED) Which way to the bathroom?

BURNS

Oh. It's the twenty-third door on the  
left.

Homer rushes out.

**INT. BURNS' MANOR - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Homer is opening and closing doors, looking for the  
bathroom.

HOMER

Nope. Nope. Nope.

**INT. BURNS' MANOR - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS**      **SCENE 14**

BURNS

(CRESTFALLEN) Ah, he wouldn't even  
hear me out. This man is a formidable  
opponent, Smithers... a true Mrs.  
Fields to my Famous Amos!

Homer enters.

HOMER

(SATISFIED NOISE)

BURNS

Find the bathroom alright?

HOMER

(LYING) Uh... yeah.

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NIGHT**

Burns' helicopter lands on the front lawn. It **BLOWS**  
shingles off the roof and lawn furniture bangs around.  
Homer gets out and Marge runs up to meet him. The  
helicopter blades chop off the top six inches of her hair.

BURNS

Well, you've won this round Simpson,  
but I'll grind you into the earth like  
a bug! (EVIL LAUGH)

The helicopter rises out of frame. After a beat, Burns  
falls out of the helicopter and lands on the lawn.

BURNS

Simpson, be a dear and rub my legs till  
the feeling comes back.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LATER

Homer and Marge watch as a heavily bandaged Burns is  
placed on a cot and airlifted out by helicopter.

BURNS

A bug, I tell you! A bug! (EVIL LAUGH  
WHICH FADES)

HOMER

(SIGHS) I'm gonna resign. I don't know  
why they made me Union President in the  
first place.

MARGE

Becuae they love you down at the  
plant.

HOMER

Yeah, you're right. Guys are always  
patting my bald head for luck...  
pinching my belly to hear my girlish  
laugh...



MARGE

(MURMURS) That doesn't sound like they  
like you at all.

HOMER

Ya know, I think you're right. First  
thing tomorrow morning, I'm gonna punch  
Lenny in the back of the head.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - GYM - DAY SCENE 15

There is a banner on the wall reading: "PICTURE DAY."

SKINNER

Batten down those cowlicks...  
straighten that part... uncross those  
eyes, Mister.

QUIGLEY

But I can't.

SKINNER

Oh, sorry Quigley.

The PHOTOGRAPHER is trying to take Lisa's picture. Lisa  
does not smile.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Come on, honey, smile.

Still no reaction.

PHOTOGRAPHER (CONT'D)

I bet you've got a beautiful smile.

Why don't you share it with the world?

Lisa smiles, revealing a grotesque tangle of metal.

PHOTOGRAPHER (CONT'D)

Oh my God.

He snaps a picture. Lisa looks unhappy.

INT. UNION HALL - NIGHT

Homer is at the podium.

HOMER

Fellow workers, I've been meeting with  
Mr. Burns day and night and I've had  
enough.

LENNY

Just say the word and we'll strike!

HOMER

(STUPIDLY) Wha?

LENNY

That's close enough for me. Strike!  
Strike! Strike!

WORKERS

Strike! Strike! Strike!

CARL

All in favor of a strike...

WORKERS

Aye!

CARL

All opposed?

MAN

(DROOPY VOICE) Nay.

HOMER

Who keeps saying that?

The crowd all turns to a very nerdy-looking MAN in the  
back.

MAN

(DROOPY VOICE) It was him.

He points to a MUSCULAR MAN sitting next to him.

MAN (CONT'D)

(DROOPY VOICE) Let's get him, fellows.

The crowd MURMURS and swarms all over the muscular man.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. NUCLEAR PLANT - DAY

SCENE 16

A group of WORKERS is picketing outside the main gate. Their signs read "On Strike."

Off to the side Lisa **PLAYS** an acoustic guitar and **SINGS** a protest song.

LISA

Come gather 'round children/ It's high-  
time ye learns/ 'Bout a hero named  
Homer/ And a devil named Burns/ He tore  
up our dental plan/ That twisted old  
miser/ Now there's a pain/ In my left  
incisor.

**MONTAGE AS THE SONG PLAYS**

A. In the Kwik-E Mart, WORKERS crowd around a bin of protest signs.

APU

(HAWKING) Generic picket signs, five  
dollars!

A WORKER grabs two signs reading "WE WANT MORE \_\_\_\_\_"  
and "DEATH TO \_\_\_\_\_."

B. We see a crowd of workers rocking a police car, making GRUNTING noises. Inside Wiggum has his feet on the dash and his hands behind his head as the car rocks.

WIGGUM

Ahhh. This is the life.

C. Burns looks out the window at the picketing workers.

BURNS

Smithers, get me some strike breakers  
like the kind they had in the 30's.

INT. BURNS' OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

SCENE 17

He stands in front of eighty-year-old STRIKE BREAKERS,  
including GRAMPA and JASPER.

GRAMPA

We can't bust heads like we used to,  
but we have our ways.

OLD JEWISH GUY

We tell `em we're not feelin' right and  
make `em take us to the hospital... heh  
heh.

GRAMPA

Another trick is to tell them stories  
that don't go anywhere... Like the  
time I caught the ferry over to  
Shelbyville. I needed a new heel for  
my shoe, so I decided to go to  
Morganville, which is what they called  
Shelbyville in those days. So I tied  
an onion to my belt, which was the  
style at the time...

D. Burns and Smithers stand in front of the picket line,  
Burns holding a high-pressure hose.

BURNS

Full power, Smithers.

Smithers turns on the water full blast. Burns clings to  
the hose and is flung all over the parking lot.

BURNS

(SCREAMS)

EXT. NUCLEAR PLANT - DAY

LISA

(SINGS) So we'll march day and night/  
By the big cooling tower/ They have the  
plant/ But we have the power.

LENNY

Now do "Classical Gas."

Lisa segues into "CLASSICAL GAS" on her guitar.

INT. NUCLEAR PLANT - BURNS' OFFICE

BURNS' POV

Through binoculars we see Homer picketing outside. Burns lowers the binoculars.

BURNS

Oooo, look at him strutting around like  
he's cock of the walk. Well, let me  
tell you, Homer Simpson is cock of  
nothing.

INSERT SHOT

Smithers reacts.

BACK TO SCENE

BURNS (CONT'D)

(TO SMITHERS) This is the perfect  
chance for us to try out those new  
Japanese robots.

INT. NUCLEAR PLANT HALLWAY - DAY

SCENE 18

We see 40's-style ROBOTS with clunky feet chasing Burns down the hall.

ROBOTS

Crush, kill, destroy...

BURNS

(CLICKS HIS TONGUE) Oh, that was quick. They turned on me before I got them out of the crate.

INT. SIMPSON KITCHEN - DAY

Marge and Homer are at the kitchen table going over bills.

MARGE

Homer, our savings are gone.

HOMER

(WORRIED) I never thought the strike would last forty-eight hours.

MARGE

I'm going to have to get a job.

HOMER

Job?

PAN UP to Homer's Brain.

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O.)

(FIRMLY) No wife of mine is going to work.

PAN DOWN to Homer's Stomach which **SPEAKS** much louder.

HOMER'S STOMACH (V.O.)

I need food!

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O.)

Sorry, sir.

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Marge mans a snack table.

MARGE

(TO SHOPPERS) Try our new pork  
substitute. There's no pig in Por-que!

JUST STAMP THE TICKET MAN

Yeah, like I care.

He walks past.

INT. TELEVISION STUDIO

SCENE 19

KENT BROCKMAN sits in the Smartline set with Homer, Burns,  
and DR. JOYCE BROTHERS.

MUSIC: SMARTLINE THEME

KENT BROCKMAN

Tonight on Smartline -- The Power Plant  
Strike: Argle-bargle or Foofaraw? With  
us tonight are plant owner C.M. Burns;  
union kingpin Homer Simpson; and talk  
show mainstay Dr. Joyce Brothers.

DR. JOYCE

(PROUDLY) I brought my own mike!

She points to the microphone clipped on her blouse.

BURNS

What's she doing here? She doesn't  
know anything about labor relations.



DR. JOYCE

Hey, when you're on twelve hundred game shows you pick up a few things.

KENT BROCKMAN

Yes, well, Homer, could you lay out your union's position in thirty seconds?

HOMER

(TAKEN ABACK) Thirty seconds? Phew.  
Well I'll try. (SPEAKING VERY SLOWLY)  
We... want... our... den-tal...

DR. JOYCE

Kent?

KENT BROCKMAN

Yes, Dr. Joyce.

DR. JOYCE

I'm afraid I have to leave. I have to get over to the set of the new Ernest movie.

KENT BROCKMAN

Oh, you have a part in it?

DR. JOYCE

No, but I thought I'd hang around and see what shakes loose.

KENT BROCKMAN

Well, we're almost done. Mr. Burns,  
you mentioned you wanted a closing  
tirade.

BURNS

Thank you, Kent. (TO CAMERA) Fifteen  
minutes from now I will wreak a  
terrible vengeance on this city. No  
one will be spared. No one!

KENT BROCKMAN

(CHUCKLES) A chilling vision of things  
to come. Homer, any thoughts?

HOMER

When does that Ernest movie come out?

DR. JOYCE

Well, let's see... they start shooting  
today... it should be out in about a  
month.

HOMER

Woo hoo!

**INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - NIGHT**

**SCENE 20**

Burns, Smithers in tow, BURSTS through double doors  
reading "Authorized Personnel Only." He arrives at another  
door reading "KEEP OUT." He plants his face in a face  
recognition device and the door BUZZES open. They go  
through to a wall of books. Burns pulls out one of the  
books and the wall spins around, depositing Burns and  
Smithers in a secret chamber. They see the back door is  
open to the street. A dog wanders in.

BURNS

Oh for God's sake.

He shuts the door. Burns and Smithers move to a large control panel.

BURNS

(EVILLY) Goodbye, Springfield. From  
hell's heart I stab at thee!

He pulls a big lever. Tinny Muzak starts to PLAY.

SINGERS (V.O.)

Winchester Cathedral/ You're bringing  
me down...

SMITHERS

I think it's the other switch, sir.

BURNS

Ah, yes.

Burns pulls another lever.

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD - NIGHT**

In an aerial view we see lights going out all over the city.

**EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT**

PEOPLE stroll the sidewalks. Suddenly the power goes out. Everyone instantly begins **SMASHING** windows and looting stores.

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD SHOPPER BUILDING - NIGHT**

A Times Square-like electronic billboard wraps around the building. It spells out "Total Blackout in Springfield."

**EXT. POWER PLANT - FRONT GATES - NIGHT**

A few tired PICKETERS march. The street lights go out. For a moment there is silence... and then Lisa starts to **SING** the union song. Homer, then the other workers join in one-by-one.

LISA

(SINGS) So we'll march day and night/

HOMER

By the big cooling tower...

One by one the workers join in.

WORKERS

(SINGING) They have the plant/ But we  
have the power...

**INT. NUCLEAR PLANT - BURNS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**      **SCENE 21**

Burns watches the SINGING workers, then grabs Smithers by the lapels a la The Grinch.

BURNS

(SING-SONG) Look at them all, through  
the darkness I'm bringing. They're not  
sad at all, they're actually singing!  
They sing without juicers! They sing  
without blenders! They sing without  
flunjers, capdabblers and smendlers!  
(SIGHS HEAVILY) Tell Simpson I'm ready  
to deal

**INT. NUCLEAR PLANT - BURNS' OFFICE - NIGHT**

Burns ~~and~~ Homer face off at opposite ends of a long table.

BURNS

Simpson, here's my offer. A ten  
percent pay raise across the board,  
four weeks vacation, and batteries in  
the smoke detectors.

Homer looks at his hand. The words "Dental Plan" are written on it.

HOMER

(SHAKES HIS HEAD) Sorry.

BURNS

Well what do you want?!

Homer holds out his hand for Burns to read.

BURNS

(READING) "Pick up bread?"

HOMER

Whoops. Heh, heh.

He holds out his other hand, the one reading "Dental Plan."

BURNS

(EXPLODES) All right! You can even have the dental plan!... On one condition. (AS IF HOLDING TRUMP CARD) You must resign as head of the union.

HOMER

Woo hoo!

Homer flops on his side and "runs" in a circle like Curly Howard.

HOMER

(CURLY HOWARD NOISES)

BURNS

Smithers, I'm beginning to think that Homer Simpson was not the brilliant tactician I thought he was.

HOMER

Woop, woop, woop! Woop, woop, woop!

EXT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - FRONT GATE - NIGHT SCENE 22

Homer strides out triumphantly.

HOMER

We're going back to work!

The workers CHEER.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD - NIGHT

The lights come on all over the city.

EXT. RED LIGHT DISTRICT - NIGHT

The gaudy signs which read "Nudes at Eleven," "The Horny Toad," (we see a lecherous looking toad, tongue hanging out) and "Adam & Adam" light up.

INT. FACTORY - NIGHT

A sign reads "Fake Vomit, Inc." An assembly line ROARS to life. We see a nozzle BELCHING out globs of rubber vomit onto a conveyor belt with a RUDE NOISE. Assembly line WORKERS CHEER.

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - DAY

CLOSE UP

Lisa flashes a beautiful smile. WIDEN to see the Simpsons and Doctor Wolfe looking on.

MARGE

Oh, honey, you can hardly see your new braces.

LISA

And that's the tooth!

The Simpsons and Doctor Wolfe LAUGH long and hard.

DR. WOLFE

Oops. I left the gas on.

They resume LAUGHING.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE